

A Baptismal Psalmody. 31

17.

He huff'd not — nor rude Language gave,
But kindly call'd him in;
And to his Doctrine lent an Ear,
His Service to begin.

18.

Philip applies the Scripture read,
He the *Messiah* saw;
The Gospel Sermon ends in Faith,
And the Baptismal Law.

19.

What hinders me to be baptiz'd?
We're to a Water near;
Lo! here is Water, hinder not,
A Christian I'll appear.

20.

What hinders now the *Eunuch* says?
Me instan'ly baptize.
Here's Water clear; Lo! yonder Brook
A chrystal Stream supplies.

21.

If thou sincere believ'st, thou may'st
Make Faith's Profession?
Confess'd the *Eunuch* I believe,
That *Jesus* is God's Son.

22.

The Chariot instantly is stop't
Together Hands they join;
Into the Water both go down,
The Baptism was Divine.

23.

Into the Water both go down,
As *John* did *Christ* baptiz'd;
The Coach is stop't, — the faithful Train
No novel Scheme devise.

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24.

No circumstantial Proof exceeds,
The Evidence here shown;
Had *Philip* sprinkled, or pour'd on,
They both had not gone down.

XIV. The Baptism of the Eunuch. Acts 8. T

1.

PHILIP the *Eunuch* baptized,
As he Commission bore;
Both up out of the Water came,
Nor saw each other more.

2.

The Spirit Philip caught away,
He 'mong the Cities preach'd;
With Joy the *Eunuch* pass'd along,
To Christian Faith attach'd.

3.

The Convert now pursu'd his Road,
Rejoicing in his Heart;
Tho' Philip from him is remov'd,
To act another Part.

4.

For, tho' he had his Tutor lost,
His Joy excessive grew;
He found the Pearl of greater Price,
Christ, and Salvation too.

5.

The Peace of God inflam'd his Love,
Nor did his Faith retreat,
Yea patient Hope abounded much,
To make his Joy complete.

A Baptismal Psalmody. 33

6.

While the Sun lights alternate Day,
And sable Darkness flies;
Of Myrrh and Incense — to these Hills,
We'll turn our wond'ring Eyes.

7.

The Day of Trouble, Care, and Strife,
Shall vanish and decay;
Our Sorrows all shall be forgot,
As Waters pass away.

8.

The water'd Gardens shall look gay,
The Fields reward our Toil;
And more abundant Blessings flow,
From Corn, and Wine, and Oil.

9.

The Song of Anna we'll rehearse,
And Mary's Hymn we'll sing;
The Red-Wine Garden water'd is;
We'll serve the Lord our King.

10.

The Song of Anna we shall sing,
And Mary's Hymn shall sound;
With Simeon depart in Peace,
Extatick Joys abound.

11.

Sing Egypt's Land, and Babylon,
Where we dwell'd in Exile;
On Jordan's Brink releas'd from Fear,
In Cana'n we shall smile.

12.

Our Tears in Jordan's Streams are drown'd;
We see Immanuel's Shore;
The cloudy Day that scatter'd us,
Us Captive leads no more.

13.

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13.

Oh! had we Jubal's sacred Harp!
Or Meriam's tuneful Voice!
To Sounds like *his* we wou'd aspire,
In Songs like *hers* rejoice.

XV. *We depend upon Nothing, but God's free
Grace, and the Merits of Christ for Salvation.*
Eph. 1. 5, 6, 7. Rom. 9. 23. Acts 14. 12.
*And yet dare not slight the Divine Ordinance
of holy Baptism, as a mean of this Christian
Salvation.* 1. Pet. 3. 21.

Baptism *saves by the Resurrection of Jesus
Christ.*

01.

LET Zion militant comfort,
And sing with Saints above;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost;
In Vision, Faith, and Love.

02.

God with our Dust will *Gov'nant* keep,
With him is Comfort found;
His Scriptures shall solace our Souls,
Until the Trumpet sound.

03.

We with his Words solace ourselves,
While yet in a strange Land,
His Promises are try'd and true,
We leave all in his Hand.

04.

From swelling Jordan, Christ arose,
And from Earth's Bowels came;
To reign in Heav'n, and after Death,
The Jubilee proclaim.

5.

A Baptismal Psalmody. 35

5.

He like a Lion thence came up,
And from Earth's lower Parts;
From Heav'n he'll come, the Jub'lee sound,
And gladden all our Hearts.

6.

The Lord's our Righteousness alone,
The Motto stands confess'd,
Yet his Commands we dare not flight,
Love's on our Hearts impress'd.

7.

Christ's Name for ever shall resound,
The Way, the Truth, the Life,
Eternal Annals shall adorn
Our Faith, and end the Strife.

8.

His Herald's Wilderness is glad,
John's Desert hears its Voice;
And Libanus, and Carmel too,
With Shuron's Rose rejoice.

9.

Him have we found at Ephratah,
In Jordan's wat'ry Bed;
And in the Woods we lately sleep,
By Israel's Pillar led.

10.

He's Captain of the Hosts of God,
We follow where He leads;
In Jordan's wat'ry Chariots ride,
In Israel's flaming Sceds.

11.

We point our Journey thro' this Waste,
To blest'd Immanuel's Ground;
The Paradistic Tree of Life,
Can there alone be found.

36 A. Baptismal Psalmody. A

12.

Its Leaves shall heal our Nations Wounds,
In fair Immanuel's Land;
The Fruits it bears shall us refresh,
No flaming Sword's at Hand.

13.

Gay Robes of Light shall cloath our Clay,
When Cana'n greets our View;
Our risen Lord hath vanquish'd Death,
And shall each Foe subdue.

14.

Zerubbabel hath built our House,
His Hand shall raise her high;
Nor Time against her shall prevail,
Nor Babel's Sons destroy.

15.

He sinks the Mountains into Plains,
His Hands her prosper will;
Not Death nor Depth shall separate;
He's Babel's Fanner still.

16.

The Philistines can't drain our Well,
They can't their Malice show;
As long as Sun and Moon endure,
Our Water Springs shall flow.

17.

No Enemy can stop our Springs,
Rome can't put out our Light;
The Dragon can't draw down our Stars,
Our Water Spring's in fight.

18.

Join in Affinity should we,
With Rome's abandon'd Crew;
Our God would spue us from his Mouth,
And Ruin would ensue.

A Baptismal Psalmody. 37

To *Christ* and us in invet'rate Foes,
With them we'll War maintain ;
And at *God's* Altar we will swear,
The War shall e'er remain.

20.

Our *Jordan* Waters long renown'd,
All others do excell ;
The Winter's past, the Rain is gone,
The Grapes refreshing smell.

21.

Our Harps and Cymbals loud shall sound,
The great *Jehovah's* Praise ;
And to our *God*, the Lord of Light,
We'll tuneful Voices raise.

22.

With joyful Tongues, and grateful Hearts,
Tell forth your *Saviour's* Name ;
Till distant Nations catch the Sound,
And burn with holy Flame.

23.

Now glowing Fires of Love Divine,
O'er panting Bosoms roll ;
Hope, and first Fruit of endless Bliss,
Dawn on my raviht Soul.

24.

My Breast with sacred Transport heaves,
Too powerful to conceal ;
Too great the Joy to be express'd,
My swelling Heart does feel.

25.

The sacred Raptures chear my Breast,
With rushing Tydes of Zeal ;
Thy Love is strong, Lord, do me set,
Upon thine Heart a seal.

D

XIII

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XVI. *Saved by the Washing of Regeneration,*
we are more in Christ than Conquerors. John
 3. 5. Eph. 5. 26. Titus 3. 5. Heb. 10. 22.
 Rom. 8. 37.

1.
O U R Sins in solemn Strains we mourn,
 When in Captivité;
 Yet Hopes of Freedom full remain,
 By *Christ* our Lord made free.

2.
 Now flowing Tears our Cheeks bedew,
 Away distressful Cries;
 Our Sin and Mis'ry shall be gone,
 And Songs ascend the Skies.

3.
 He'll wipe the Tears from off our Cheeks,
 We'll cease our Sobs and Cries;
 Bid Sin and Misery farewell,
 And rend with Songs the Skies.

4.
 No more shall dreary Scenes of Woe,
 Our Lamentation move;
 No more shall Sighs our Anguish show,
 When drunk with *Jesus* Love.

5.
 My Soul in Darkness scarce can groan,
 A dying *Ichabod*;
 Yet He'll pronounce the *Ephphathah*,
 Nor leave me void of *God*.

6.
 Doubts ill become the chosen Race,
 In vain are all their Fears;
 The great *I am* secur'd hath them,
 He'll stop the Flood of Tears.

A Baptismal Psalmody. 39

7.

What we by Disobedience lost,
Our *Saviour* shall restore;
The *Lord of Hosts* is on our side,
We'll therefore weep no more.

8.

His girded Sword, and strong right Hand,
Our obdurate Foes dismays;
Prosp'rous in Fight, with Terror clad,
A righteous Scepter sways.

9.

At God's right Hand the *Man of Might*,
Regards his Fav'rite's Name;
He who victorious is in Fight,
Shall raise our sinking Fame.

10.

How excellent thy Name, O *Lord*!
How glorious is thy Throne!
Thou King of Kings! by us ador'd,
In all the World well known.

11.

The *Atheist* late shall feel thy Rod,
Tho' now he swells with Pride;
For who thy Host, O *Living God*,
Unpunish'd e'er defy'd.

12.

At Persecution sing and laugh,
No Pain your Souls shall move;
Under Divine Protection safe,
And bless'd with *Jesus*' Love.

13.

O *Fairest of ten thousand Fair*,
Thy Form tho' yet conceal'd,
Above all Beauties charms our Eyes,
When to our Faith reveal'd.

47 A Baptismal Psalmody.

14.

From *Jordan's* Brink on Thee we'll think,
Where *plung'd* into the Deep;
Observe thy Will, thy Law fulfill,
And in thy Bosom sleep.

15.

To the rude Stock, or sculptur'd Stone,
We never will bow down;
But worship *Israel's* God alone,
And his anointed Son.

XVII. Christ the Song of the Baptis'd. Acts 8.
39. Rev. 5. 9.

1.

THE Lord of Zion hath made Choice,
In them He takes Delight;
Their Hearts in one defensive Band,
Let *Christian* Love unite.

2.

Jesus shall set the Captive free,
His Cause our Zeal demands;
He leads us on to Victory,
And strengthens our weak Hands.

3.

In bright Array we march along,
His Orders to attend;
Our Squadrons He with Joy surveys,
Whose Fame shall never end.

4.

He took the Spoil from mighty Pow'rs,
We joy shall in his Name;
His Acts make smiling *Judah* raise
A Triumph to his Fame.

A Baptismal Psalmody. 41

5.

From him Salvation comes to us,
What Wonders has he wrought !
Praise, Honour, Glory, be to him,
Who for our *Israel* fought.

6.

His rising Greatness cheers our Hearts,
He fearful is in Praise ;
Abundant Blessings from him flow,
Whose Voice can Thunders raise.

7.

His Conquest claims our Thanks and Love,
We joyful Hymns will sing ;
With pure Affection tune our Harps,
To *Christ* our Lord and King.

8.

With *Cherubim* and *Seraphin*,
We'll chant forth Songs *Divine* ;
And with the ransom'd Race above,
Harmonious numbers join.

9.

Celestial Fire our Breasts inspire,
While we adore his Name ;
And Children's Children late to come,
Lisp ye your *Saviour's* Fame.

10.

O may his Praise forever last,
And far his Name be spread !
May Crouds of Converts flock to hear,
His moving Story read.

11.

Ye Saints on Earth, your Songs advance,
To the bless'd Choir above ;
And hail the Triumphs of their Bliss,
With Sympathetick Love.

42. A Baptismal Psalmody.

12.

Let fragrant Incense mount in Spires,
To him who rules the Skies ;
Ye Rivers, Springs, and Fountains all,
Above each surface rise.

13.

Let no thick Cloud, no gloomy shade,
No Darkness ever screen ;
I long to see *Immanuel's* Face,
As I'm by others seen.

14.

No dusky Clouds, no fullen Shades,
Let no Veil intervene ;
My *Saviour's* Face O let me see,
All radiant and serene.

15.

'Till then I'll sing a common Song,
With all whom *Christ* redeem'd ;
But when *baptiz'd*, more full conform'd,
'Tis sweeter yet esteem'd.

16.

His Voice made *Lazarus* come forth,
We'll triumph in his Name ;
It guards us as a Wall of Fire,
And as a Sword of Flame.

17.

Long let it warble thro' the Spheres,
And echo down the Steep ;
Let Rocks and Vale, reflect the Voice,
And sound it in the Deep.

18.

Thro' Fire and Water we arrive,
Surmount the Orbs of Light ;
Gay Banqueting, and nuptial Joys,
Bring on the *wish'd-for-Sight*,

A Baptismal Psalmody. 43

XVIII. *He that endures in the Baptismal Profession to the End, shall be saved.* Rom. 8. 38.

39. 1. John, 2. 19. Rev. 2. 17, 26. Rev. 3. 5, 11, 12, 21.

1.

NO gushing Tears, no ardent Pray'rs,
Shall move our Souls born free ;
Not Racks, nor Sword nor Fire shall change,
Our Father's firm Decree.

2.

For ever fix'd the Doom shall stand,
Not forc'd is our Belief ;
From Torture, or Tyrannic Rage,
Our free born Minds are safe.

3.

We trust in Heaven's unerring Word,
Despise all Hellish Frames ;
Our raptur'd Souls in *Christ* secure,
Enjoy the circling Flames.

4.

The Truth shall be our firm support.
Against the *Heathen's* Ire ;
That *Heav'nly Guest* shall cheer our Hearts,
'Midst Tempests, Sword, and Fire.

5.

Empty Treasures, fleeting Pleasures,
Never shall charm us more ;
While Faith invites, and Hope delights,
Our *Saviour* we'll adore.

6.

Religion pure shall feed the Flame,
Grace, Truth, and Love bound ;
Eternal Bliss is center'd there,
And holy Fire's around.

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7.
Our Saviour triumphs Lord of Truth,
The Life, the Light, the Way ;
His saving Mercies we will trust,
Set to us in Array.

8.
He leads us in the Path of Truth,
He came in Time to save ;
Without Reluctance or Remorse,
His Life he freely gave.

9.
With Courage fir'd, with Love inspir'd,
On Wings of Winds he flew ;
The Captive fre'd, and from his Seed,
The Sting of Death withdrew.

10.
We his Heroic Glory boast,
Secure of lasting Rest ;
Nor fear the dire Alarms of War,
To sit among the Blest.

11.
In Truth we still would persevere,
And still undaunted stand ;
We cannot, dare not disobey,
'Tis our God's dread Command.

12.
Should we enlighten'd, sprinkle Babes,
And Christ's Example fight ;
Can we his Laws be said to keep,
Or do the Thing that's right ?

13.
O had I David's Eloquence,
Or Paul's persuasive Tongue ;
His loving Kindness I'd declare,
The Pagan World among.

A Baptismal Psalmody. 43

14.

O had we Eloquence to praise,
With *Angels* bright and fair;
The Virgin Robes that cloath us white,
His Glories should declare.

XIX. *Tho' the Earth be removed — There is a
River, the Streams whereof shall make glad
the City of God; — God is in the midst of her,
she shall not be moved. Ps. 46. 2, 4, 5.*

LET Earthquakes come, come Storms and
[Death,
To take me to my Grave;
In every Corner of the Earth,
God mighty is to save.

Should Darknefs hide, or gloomy Night
Thick Veils around me throw;
From Human Sight was I conceal'd,
I should be safe below.

Darknefs shall hide, soon shall Night's Shades,
Their Veils around me throw;
Conceal'd from human Sight, I'm fav'd,
Embosomed below.

Be not disquieted my Soul,
Nor vex thyself in vain;
Th'Angelic Choir, bless'd Saints above,
Invite my rapt'rous Strain.

46 A Baptismal Psalmody.

5.

On Eagles Wings aloft I soar,
And cut the yielding Air,
Forever blest, with *Christ* to rest,
To banish Grief and Care.

6.

Like as on Eagle's Wings I'll rise,
Sail swiftly thro' the Skies;
Him low'd unseen I then shall view,
Where all my Sorrow flies.

7.

The Hemisphere thick Clouds shall veil,
The heavy Night's at Hand;
In viewless Tents yet round my Bed,
My Guardian Angels stand.

8.

My raptur'd Soul to Heav'n shall rise,
I there entranc'd shall lye;
And my dead Corse shall shining rise,
From clouded Majesty.

9.

The flow'ring Lilly, and sweet Rose
Of *S Sharon's* fragrant Field;
Shall save me from the Wind and Storm,
And be to me a Shield.

10.

Away blind Enemies to Truth,
Truth is my Life and Light;
The Sons of Worth shall suit their Birth,
And Heav'n be their Delight.

11.

Tho' now Convulsions rock the Ground,
And threaten to devour;
Tho' Thunder roars. I'll sing and pray,
And wait the coming Hour.

A Baptismal Psalmody. 47

12.

Our Grief shall into Joy be turn'd,
Blest be the Hand and Pow'r,
That sav'd us from the cruel Strife,
In the dark dang'rous Hour.

13.

New Scenes of Joy come crouding on,
And Sorrow fleets away,
As Mists before the rising Sun,
To usher in the Day.

14.

The Principal and Interest's paid,
Which merits our Applause;
We'll ever own the gen'rous Deed,
And Justice pleads our Cause.

15.

Libanus brings the choicest Stores,
Her Cedars can afford;
And all her Beasts to *Jordan* slain,
To center in my Lord.

16.

The Tide of Heav'nly Love flows high,
The glorious Spring we know,
Whence constant Streams of Pleasure run,
Where Fruits *Ambrosial* grow.

17.

Rich Thrones of Gold, and Starry Crowns,
The Trophies of the Blest;
When we are from Life's Labour free,
Shall yield eternal Rest.

18.

Baptiz'd we met our risen Lord,
Where Waters murm'ring fall;
'Mong *Jordan's* crystal rolling Streams,
We there obey'd his Call.

48 A Baptismal Psalmody.

19.

This Spark of Truth in Oceans lives,
Till at the boundless Sea;
Love many Waters cannot quench,
Nor can it drowned be.

20.

Old Ocean shall this Truth declare,
Where'er her Waters stray;
Nor shall our Love be ever lost,
Upon the boisterous Sea.

21.

As thro' the sullen Gloom of Night;
Some Streaks of Light appear;
So glitter shall those silver Streams,
Which wash'd us white and clear.

22.

The Well of Life, the rising Flood,
The Ocean's wondrous Spring;
Her liquid Stores shall send abroad,
And our Salvation bring.

23.

Sav'd in re animated Clay,
Thro' Water and thro' Fire;
Tentation's Floods, and thro' the Flames,
That burnt with strong Desire.

24.

We're sav'd by Water, and by Blood,
And soon Death's brandish'd Rod;
Yea, safely past thro' Jordan's Streams,
Plunge to the Depths of God.

XX.

A Baptismal Psalmody. 49

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XX. *The Baptiz'd Christian followeth the Lamb,
whither soever he goeth; fulfilling all Righte-
nels. Matth. 3. 15. Rev. 14. 16.*

1.

CHRIST's Friends obey their Lord's Com-
[mands,

His Sheep their Shepherd own;
But deaf to ev'ry Stranger's Voice,
Away from *Babel* run.

2.

Such are the Followers of the *Lamb*,
Thro' Tribulation great;
Whose Crimson Robes are dy'd in Blood,
In which on *Christ* they wait.

3.

To him imputed are their Sins,
His *Righteousness* is theirs;
They with his Blood wash'd clean from Guile,
Are of Salvation Heirs.

4.

He says, To you I married am,
And shews her all Divine;
The *Bride* says, my *Beloved* come,
I'm thine, and thou art mine.

5.

He's enter'd into *Covenant*,
And will with us remain;
His *Spirit* we receive with Joy,
And love the *Christian* Name.

6.

Our Names are written in his Book,
And we approach his Throne;
We'll in the Temple worship him,
And never him disown.

E

50 A Baptismal Psalmody.

7.

The raging Waves which tofs us now,
Shall never us o'erflow ;
'Midst Fire and Storms, and Scenes of Death,
Our Love shall warmer grow.

8.

To keep *Christ's* Law, we dip or plunge
In *Jordan* all our Race ;
But how can Men his Law fulfill
Babes sprinkling o'er the Face.

9.

We shall be Conqu'rors at the last,
With *Christ* in Glory rise ;
Our Bodies like his Body form'd,
Tyrannic Rage despise.

10.

He for our sakes did Kings reprove,
Upheld by his strong Arm,
We'll bravely meet the second Death,
And fear no future Harm.

11.

We upon Earth with him shall reign,
And reach the Mountains high ;
Where Snow shall melt beneath our Feet,
And Birds come singing by.

12.

He, from the East, West, North and South,
His scatter'd Flocks will call ;
They who with *Babel's* Daughter dwell,
Shall be deliver'd all.

13.

On them He'll lay his balmy Hand,
O *Zion's* Daughter Sing !
Sing and rejoice ; for lo ! He comes,
To be thy Lord and King.

14.

The House that's built for Wickedness,
To *Shinar's* Land He'll bear ;
'There let it on its Basis rest,
And be establish'd there.

A Baptismal Psalmody. 51

15.

*The Woman's clothed with the Sun,
The Moon's beneath her Feet;
With twelve Stars crowned is her Head,
She's for her Lord made meet.*

16.

*Of num'rous Mountains Christ's the Strength;
Of Ages He's the Rock;
No Storms his Church e'er shatter can,
From Waves she feels no shock.*

17.

*Christ is our Fortress, Rock, and Strength,
Our Guardian and our Friend;
No Pow'r can e'er his Church destroy;
Or her Foundation rend.*

18.

*On Mountains, Top she stablish'd is,
The Building rises high;
The firm Decree that founded her,
Shall live tho' Nature die.*

XXI. The Church in the Wilderness. Acts 7. 38

Rev. 12. 6.

Or, The Spirit, the Water, and the Blood. 1

John 5, 8.

THE Church built in the Wilderness,
Shall ever firm appear;
She's fed, repair'd, and beautify'd,
By him that's worshipp'd there.

2.

*Christ's baptiz'd Witnesses have stood,
Amidst the worst of Times;
And by Immersion brav'd the Foe,
When wash'd from all their Crimes.*

E 2

50 *A Baptismal Psalmody.*

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Amidst the worst of Times ;
And by Immersion brav'd the Foe,
When wash'd from all their Crimes.*

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3.

Tho' oft by Unbelievers slain,
Yet still the *Martyrs'* Blood,
Prov'd fruitful, and produc'd a Seed,
The *Dragon's* Rage withstood.

4.

In *Sodom* and th' *Egyptian* Land,
The Church's Sons were slain ;
The *Lord of Life* they likewise kill'd,
Yet is their Fury vain.

5.

The *Whore* with *Christian* Blood made drunk,
Tempts Kings to fornicate;
But oh ! ye Great ! true Wisdom learn,
Hell is the *Harlot's* Fate.

6.

A *Beast* out of the Earth arose,
Another from the Sea ;
From these two did a Monster come ;
And *Antichrist* is he.

7.

He maketh *Beasts* of *Princes* ten,
And of the *Clergy* too ;
Who by his delegated Pow'r,
Christ's Spouse with Spite pursue.

8.

Laws National 'gainst us are made,
The Faithful to restrain ;
Rome's Magistrates, and Ministers,
The *Witnesses* have slain.

9.

And yet in Spite of all their Ire,
They shall forever stand ;
And cause their Persecutors fear,
O'er *Idumea's* Land.

10.

On *Zion-Hill* she's with the *Lamb*,
His Church can't be remov'd ;
She on that Hill triumphant shines,
And sings him who her lov'd.

A Baptismal Psalmody. 53

11.

On Zion Hill they with the Lamb,
Forever shall endure ;
To recompense their Suff'rings past,
Eternal Bliss secure.

12.

Over the *Beast* victorious,
The noble *Army* sing ;
And we'll to Mirth tune *Instruments*,
And our best Praises bring,

13.

Over the *Beast* victorious,
I hear the Martyr's Voice ;
The Harpers harping with their Harps,
And with them we rejoice.



XXII. *The false Church of Christ* Rev. 17. 1, 2, 3, 6. Or *Babylon the Mother of Harlots, and Abomination of the Earth ; sitting upon many Waters, committing Fornication with the Kings of the Earth, and drunk with the Blood of Saints : From whom, with other Corruptions, is deriv'd and retain'd, the Doctrine and Practice of Infant Sprinkling.*

1.

YE Sons of *Belial* rage no more,
Nor boast Imperial Sway ;
The tott'ring Throne of *Antichrist*,
Shall moulder and decay.

2.

Of *Harlots* she the *Mother* is,
The *Babylonian Whore* ;
The *Dragon, Beast, and Prophet false*,
Whom blindly ye adore.

54 A Baptismal Psalmody.

3.
Two *Angels* see from Heav'n descend,
In full Majestic State ;
One in his Hand the *Gospel* brings,
The other *Babel's* Fate.

4.
A third succeeds and Warning gives,
To the rebellious Crew ;
Who wilful to the *Beast* adhere,
And their own Guilt pursue.

5.
Then pours the wrathful Vial out,
From his avenging Hand ;
And Fire and Brimstone flaming Shower,
On *Sodom's* sinful Land.

6.
But we plac'd with *Christ* on his Throne,
Shall mock at *Babel's* Doom ;
When *Israel's* Tribes, and *Babel's* Brats,
Shall into Judgment come.

7.
Myriads of Saints shall *Christ* attend,
His Glory to relate ;
While Fire, and Famine, Plague and Death,
Demonstrate *Babel's* Fate.

8.
The mighty Ruler of the Skies,
Shall give one awful Nod ;
To make the *Idol* Nations fear,
And own the *Living God*.

9.
I see the raging Flames ascend,
I hear the groaning Bands,
Of Men ; the *Beast's* Mark that receiv'd,
Upon their Head or Hands.

10.
The fatal Day of Wrath is come,
The tripple Crown's no more ;
Rome's arbitrary Pow'rs destroy'd,
Christ's Kingdom to restore.

A Baptismal Psalmody. 55

11.

Consumed is the *Man of Sin*,
Destroy'd all *Antichrists* ;
Exposed are the *Harlot's* Charms,
In Hell are all her Guests.

12.

At length the *Man of Sin's*, consum'd,
And *Antichrist* is fled ;
The *Harlot* too with all her Tribe,
To Hell is captive led.

13.

Christ's Church is founded on a Rock,
And stable shall appear ;
But *Rome's* Apostate Idol Church,
Has no Foundation there.

14.

Tho' *Antichrist* to his false Church,
The *Christian* Name has given ;
Perdition's Son Tyrannic, feels
The vengeful Hand of Heav'n.

15.

Of *Harlots* she the *Mother* is,
On many Waters sings ;
In filthy Skirts she fornicates,
Seducing Earthly Kings.

16.

Of martyr'd Saints drunk with the Blood,
By Prophets old condemn'd ;
The Lamb's Apostles her describ'd,
Her *Daniel* forenam'd.

17.

The *Iron Image*, and the *Beast* ;
And *Iron* mixt with *Clay* :
The *Prophet* false, and *Wonders* feign'd,
God's Word shall sweep away.

18.

The *Wafers*, *Relicts*, *Miracles*,
Christ's Pow'r shall chase away ;
The molten Images, the *Beast*,
Shall all at last decay.

56 A Baptismal Psalmody.

19.

When first the Gospel publish'd was,
Christ had a Church at Rome;
Carnal, Politic Synagogues,
Satanick they're become.

20.

Mother of D wils we'll not own,
Cage of all Birds unclean;
 But saved from her cruel House,
 Our *Liberties* maintain.

21.

Had *Babel's* Plots 'gainst us prevail'd,
 O what should we have seen?
 'Midst of *Samaria* we had stray'd,
 Like *Syria's* blind Men been.

22.

Smoke of the Pit that's bottom'e's,
 Had o'er the Truth prevail'd;
 Ignorance — Superstition —
 Had on us been entail'd.

23.

Salvation great our Fathers saw,
 To us have *Saviours* come;
 God's Hand to Heav'n up lifted high,
 Us saves from cursed *Rome*.

XXIII. Come out of her, my People, that ye be not Partakers of her Sins, and that ye receive not of her Plagues. Rev. 18. 4 Being God's great and last Call, given unto Jesus Christ; and revealed by him, as He sent, and signified it by his Angel to his Servant John, q. d. (as if it had been said) Relinquish the Fopperies of Rome, of which that of Infant Sprinkling is one; and cordially embrace the Adult Baptism of Christian Professors by Immersion,

A Baptismal Psalmody. 37

merſion, as the only Chriſtian Baptiſm. Num.
24. 24. Rev. 19. 20, 21, Dan 11, 30.

1.

ROME's Villanies are wrote in Blood,
Thousands for Vengeance cry ;
Her *Hierarchy*, and all her Sons,
Lord, for our Sake deſtroy.

2.

The Violence done me, and my Fleſh,
On *Babel* I will lay ;
My Blood be charg'd on *Chalde's* Land,
Jeruſalem does lay.

3.

The many Nations ſhe has ſpoil'd,
By them ſhe ſpoil'd ſhall be ;
And all her Cruelties return,
On her Poſterity.

4.

Avoid their Councils, O my Souk,
Mine Honour never join ;
Nor to their Altar's e'er repair,
For Fear of Wrath Divine.

5.

That mighty Empire *Babylon*,
So much renown'd in Fame ;
From *Chalde's* Land remov'd in haſte,
And thence God's People came,

6.

At length by *Cyrus* was o'erthrown,
As *Prophets* had foretold ;
O *Rome* ! the mighty Type of thee,
Was *Babylon* of old.

7.

Thy Fate, New Teſt'ment *Babylon*,
By *Bala'm* was imbib'd ;
Which after Prophet hinted at,
But *John* more full deſcrib'd

58 A Baptismal Psalmody

8.

'Twas *Amalek* first that bent his Bow,
Against our Nation ;
Thou *Chittim* last didst draw thy Sword,
Thou art Perdition's Son.

9.

Of all the Nations, *Amalek*
Was first 'gainst *Israel* brought ;
And *Chittim*'s Ships are deem'd the last,
Which 'gainst her Children fought.

10.

The End of *Amalek* we find,
Destruction was entire ;
The End of *Chittim* we are told,
Is everlasting Fire.

11.

As *Chittim*'s Name peculiarly,
By *Bala'm* is express ;
In *Rome* or *Italy* must dwell,
Th' *Apocalyptic Beast*.

12.

Thy numerous Posterity,
Shittim of *Javan*'s Clan ;
As *Moses* did of thee record,
Commenc'd *Italian*.

13.

The lesser *Asia* once thy Seat,
Isles of *AEgean* Sea ;
Cyprus and *Macedonia*,
Most Parts of *Greece* did see.

14.

To *Italy* at last thou cam'st ;
As *Daniel* observ'd ;
O *Chittim*, *Rome*, or *Italy*,
Thy Ruin is reserv'd.

15.

Image of Gold the *Chaldean*,
The *Grecian* is of Brass ;
Mede Persian is of Silver made,
But *Rome*'s the Iron Class.

16.

A Baptismal Psalmody. 59

16.

As Bala'm first, so *John* the last,
Did Signals of thee leave;
They both describe thy wretched State,
Provide none thee to save.

17.

Imperial now Pontifical,
The *Beast* and *Prophet's* damn'd;
Rome all along is like herself,
With filthy Notions cramm'd.

18.

Thy Cities tenth Part fallen is,
A Remnant yet escapes;
Empire of *Germany*, *Rome's* *Popes*,
Relicks of *Shittim's* Ships.

19.

They're not quite slain, lest we forget,
Yet scatt'ed and brought down;
God's Remnant much affrighted run,
In Haste from *Babylon*.

XXIV. Come out of her, my People, &c. Rev.
18. 4. Sol. Song, 2. 10, 13.

1.

THE Thrones shall now ere long be set
No more the fourth *Beast* reign;
Of Days the Antient Judge shall sit;
No Shadow shall remain.

2.

Now comes the Antient of Days,
Gives Judgment to the Saints;
Enthrones them in his Kingdom high,
To Silence their Complaints.

60 A Baptismal Psalmody.

3.

Michael's Voice great Thrones casts down,
The Thrones anew He'll place ;
Of *Days the Ancient* He will sit,
Fire Streams before his Face.

4.

When *Babel's* Fanner shall appear,
Zerubbabel's his Name ;
Thy Mountains, *Rome*, before his Face,
Shall soon be out of Fame.

5.

He'll smite the Image on the Feet,
His Footstool thou shalt be ;
Christ and his Church shall then triumph,
And reign eternallie.

6.

Thus therefore saith the Lord of Hosts,
Come out my People thence ;
E're breaks the fiery vengeful Cloud,
Partake not of her Sins.

7.

I hear the Voice from Heaven cry,
My People come away ;
Before the vengeful Vial's pour'd,
Before that dreadful Day.

8.

The *Christian Apostolic* Word,
Unites you all in one ;
From *Babylon* with Speed retire,
And instantly be gone.

9.

With *Belial*, *Christ* no Concord hath,
They never can agree ;
To *God's* Law be ye separate,
Keep from Blasphemers free.

10.

Come out of her, *God's* People come ;
Come where the Saints do meet ;
To *God's* uniting Word cleave fast ;
Now, now sound your Retreat.

A Baptismal Psalmody. 61

11.

What tho' we persecuted are,
In God we shall be blest;
Thro' Seas of Blood to *Cana'n* swim,
That rich and glorious Rest.

12.

Ye Great, ye Rich, ye Captains chief,
Ye mighty Men fly fast;
To Hills and Tow'rs in vain ye run
When round them Fire is cast.

13.

The Children's Furnace, *Daniel's* Den,
Th' Afflictions *Moses* chose,
To sinful Pleasures we prefer;
To Idols *Sharon's* Rose.

14.

O'er *Circumcis'd*, but *unbaptiz'd*,
Rome yet bears too much Sway;
The *Beast's* Seal and his Mark efface.
Arise, and haste away.

15.

Says *Satan's* Synagogue, they're *Jews*;
From Truth, they, lying, Stray;
Come from them unto me, my Love,
Arise and come away.

16.

Discomfited is *Amalek*,
Remember *Rome* no more;
Jehovah Nissi's Altar rear,
The true God there adore.

17.

With *Moses*, and with *Joshua*,
And *Gideon* Altars build;
Jehovah Shalom be the Name,
From *Midian's* powerful Shield.

18.

Quickly dissent, run to his Courts,
Jehovah Shammah's there;
Jehovah Fire's in the Mount,
He'll drive away thy Fear.

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19.

Jehovah Ropbi heals thy Wounds,
Jehovah Tzidkeni,
 The Lord thy Righteousnefs be now,
 And ever in thy View.

20.

Thro' *Bochim* and thro' *Bethel* fly,
 Nor ftop at *Hermón* Mount,
 Nor *Jordan* Land, nor *Mizar* Hill,
 Not Life, not Death account.

21.

The Object of thy higheft Blifs,
 And of thy deareft Love;
 Says, come, arife, and hence retire,
 And all thy Cares remove.

XXV. *The Fall of Babylon, the Song of the*
 Church. Rev. 18. 20, Rev. 19. 1, 3, 4, 6.

1.

HER Plots defeated and destroy'd,
 'Gainft Stones her Brats are push'd;
 Our Int'reft and what *Babel* is,
 Our Mouths with Songs hath fufh'd.

2.

O *Heaven* high hymn over her,
 Drunk with the Blood of Saints;
Prophets rejoice, and all ye *Saints*,
 Aveng'd are your Complaints.

3.

We now triumphantly do fing,
 Our Tongues praife God aloud;
 Ravish'd with Joy, ſhe's taken away,
 A Curſe and Plague ſhe ſtood.

4.

Salvation, Glory, Honour, Pow'r,
 To him that judg'd the *Whore*;
 Much People ſay *Halleluiab*,
 She Earth corrupts no more.

A Baptismal Psalmody. 63

5.

Halleluiah they say again,
And Words repeated sing;
From Earth the Wicked be consum'd,
Blest they the News that bring.

6.

New Babylon destroyed is,
Now Babel is no more;
Ruin'd and fir'd, its Smoke ascends,
Their Plagues they now deplore.

7.

The Churches' Mouths all filled are;
With *Halleluiah's*;
With Notes accented praise their Lord,
Victorious *Messias*.

8.

The Lord hath longer stay'd with us,
Than in *Judea's* Land;
We can't but sing, the *Winter's* past;
His Dwellings with us stand.

9.

The Turtle's Voice is in our Land,
Immanuel is here;
The Figs are green upon our Trees,
And Riches with us are.

10.

The Saints below triumphant sing,
Tho' not set down above;
Christ's Name and Righteousness we boast;
His Image we do love.

11.

" Ye twelve *Apostles* of the Lamb,
" Who here proclaim'd your King;
" And fill'd the World with holy Sounds;
" Loud *Halleluiah's* sing.

12.

" Triumphant *Martyrs* ye did fight,
" And fighting ye did fall;
" And falling ye took up a Crown,
" Crown him who crown'd you all.